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| |  |  | | --- | --- | |  | **I, Too.** | |  |
| |  |  | | --- | --- | |  | **I, too, sing America.** slaves-working-cotton_small.jpg  I am the darker brother. They send me to eat in the kitchen When company comes, But I laugh, And eat well, And grow strong.  Tomorrow, I'll be at the table When company comes. Nobody'll dare Say to me, 'Eat in the kitchen,' Then.  Besides,  They'll see how beautiful I am And be ashamed-  I, too, am America. | |  |  | |  |  | |